Employes, Shut Off From Escape by the Flames, Either Burned to Death or Crushed in Jumping to

Escape Cremation.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 8 .- The new office of the Evening Union, at the corner of Main and Worthington streets, was destroved by fire about four o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the blaze was attendnessed in this city-six of the employes meeting with terrible deaths, most of them jumping from the fifth story and being crushed into shapeless masses in the street below. Six others were in-

The fire was first discovered in the mailing-room, and cloud; of smoke were pouring out of the lower story windows before the fifty souls on the upper floor were aware of their danger. The flames shot up an old elevator in the rear, cutting off escape by the stairway, and most of the employes who escaped made their way to the ground by way of the roof in the rear. The men and women who crowded into the editorial rooms found themselves cut off from escape in the rear and had to face the horrible alternative of barning to death or jumping to the sidewalk below, fand suffering frightful mutilation

The fire department responded promptly, but it seemed an age before the firemen were able to reach the windows on the fifth story. A ladder was put up to the fourth story, and the sight of rescue so near seemed to madden the suffering groups at the two windows in the story above, who dropped in succession to the sidewalk. Six fell in this way-some of them forced off, and others madly leap. ing, causing the crowd to groan and turn their heads, as they whirled through the

The following is a list of the dead: Henry L. Goulding, foreman of the composing-room; burned to death. Miss G. Thompson, proof-reader. Mrs. Frederick E. Farley, editorial de-

partment, fell from a window and was Mr. Lamson, of Quebec, jumped and

was killed. W. E. Hovey, of Boston, fell to the side-

walk and was killed. Mr. Brown, a compositor.

The injured are as follows: Thos. Donahue, compositor; bad cut on the head and left leg broken at the knee. Timothy Dunn, compositor; arm broken, also leg broken.

Joseph W. Witty, compositor; hand, neck and ears burned. He clung to a window until the fire forced him to drop. He fell on a ladder and was saved.

G. F. Ensworth, compositor; compound fracture of the leg. It is thought that the fire started among

The flames were drawn up the elevator room on the fifth floor where thirty com-

from the windows. Shrieks of horror is- at \$6.50 per month. sued from the crowd of spectators as the bodies were seen to fall through the air, and exclamations of sympathy mingled with the groans of the wounded who were picked up and carried away to hospitals or drug stores. A large sheet of canvass was procured as quickly as possible and stretched below the windows. A number of men held its edges. Three men and a woman fell upon it, but the shock was so great that they struck the ground with great force, though, of course, the fall was somewhat broken. They were picked up insensible. There were no pumps or buckets in the office, which could have been used in quenching the flames.

George G. Ware, a press correspondent, who had a narrow escape, tells the following story: "I heard the alarm sounded just at the same time that I noticed the room filling with smoke. Mrs. Farley, Mrs. Howland, New England editor, Mr. Warren, news editor, and Mr. Hill, managing editor, were in the same room with me. We jumped to the door and saw that the passage was full of smoke and escape by the elevator cut off. Mrs. Farley started for the elevator. I shouted to her to go the other way and pulled her out of the smoke. She would have been suffocated in a moment if she had gone that way. She struggled to free herself from my grasp and succeeded. She rushed out and into the front of the building. I followed Hill, Warren and Mrs. Howard through a window to the roof on the east side.'

Joseph H. Landford, who was standing on the sidewalk where Mrs. Farley fell, reached out his arms to catch her. She fell on his neck, bearing him to the ground and knocking him senseless. Mrs. Farley was instantly killed, but Mr. Landford was not seriously injured. Mr. Hill, the managing editor, was in

the news room when the fire occurred. The forms had just been sent down stairs and the men were enjoying the relaxation after the afternoon hurry. Four or five were in the room, smoking, chatting and joking. It seemed less than a minute before the smoke burst into the composing-room and the compositors became alarmed. Hilt ran out and told the men and women to start for the roof in the rear, which many of them did. About fifteen of the thirty-five employes, however, rushed to the front, six of them going into Editor Shipley's room on the

With Mr. Hill in the room were Dan Phillips, Tim Dunn the galley boy, Mrs. J. H. Farley, another woman and a compositor. Hill opened the window and

"For God's sake, put up a ladder!" The crowd below appeared to be dazed. He then took off his coat and threw it: he picked up books and files of the paper and hurled them out to attract attention. The smoke became so dense that he could not breathe.

A crowd of compositors and others gathered around the window of the composing-room, in which the smoke seemed still thicker. They were trying to get air. Fred Ensworth was seen trying to break through the partition into the editorial room, where the air was better. roads except the The prisoners could see the ladder com- Union Pacific and its ing, but it seemed ages before it reached | bond-aided divisions. them. Mrs. Farley became too excited to | The bill is also modiwait any longer, and she jumped for the top of the ladder. She struck it, and seemed to roll down the ladder to the street, striking the sidewalk all in a in dealing with the

The copy-holder, a young woman, start-to bring suit at once to recover ed to jump after her. Hill caught h held her back, shouting that the ladder would soon be up, and urging her to wait

quietly.

The flames began to burst through the partitions in various places, adding to the dense for endurance. Those hanging to the outside of the window began to lose strength, and drop. The impulse to take the plunge seemed to spread like a panic among them. Waves of flame began to roll toward the window. The fire singed Hill's bair and clothes.

The ladder came at last, and the copyholder who had struggled in Hill's arms caught it. She grasped the rounds firmly, and went down in safety. "Go the volume of the gases produced by ahead," Hill said, "I can wait," and the the explosion and the quantity of heat rest of the group went down sliding and tumbling over the rounds, but reaching the ground safely.

Hill finally swung himself under the ladder and made his descent with another man in front of him. It was reported ed by the most sickening horror ever wit- that he was killed, and choking and blackened with smoke he hastened to the telephone office to notify his wife that he

> Jos. Wittey, one of the compositors who was slightly burned, said that the first indication of the fire had in the composing room was a faint line of smoke in the direction of the stairway. All immediately started for the stairs. There was no hurry, as they expected no difficulty. On reaching the head of the stairs, however, they found the passage black with smoke, and retreated to the elevator. After ringing repeatedly and getting no answer, they lost hope. The smoke had now become so dense in the rooms that they were forced to the windows. At the suggestion of Mr. Goulding, attempts were made to break the skylight, but these

They were also cut off from access to the roof. Mr. Wittey went to one of the middle windows, where he was joined by Foreman Goulding and Miss Thomp-

Miss Thompson asked Mr. Goulding: "Do you think we will ever get out?"
To which he replied. "I don't know; I am afraid not.'

Miss Thompson then lay on the floor for a short time with her head close to the floor and her handkerchief over her mouth. Mr. Goulding presently led her away, no doubt to the window where she was burned to death.

The block belonged to Emmerson Wight. The Union office had but recently moved in, and occupied the entire fifth floor with the editorial and composing rooms. Their counting-room was on the first floor and the mailing-rooms and press-rooms in the basement.

### TELEPHONIC.

Result of the Investigation by a New York Legislative Committee—The Right of the Legislature to Regulate Charges. 23

ALBANY, N. Y., March 7 .- The commitee appointed to make an investigation of the telephone companies doing business in New York State made its report to the Legislature to-day. The committee presented an exhaustive brief summarizing the State and Federal decisions in a large Legislature to regulate the charges of local companies, and find that they have more explosive energy." such a right. They treat of the various patents owned by the American Bell Company, and arrive at the conclusion that the lumber in a closet on the ground floor. the present monopoly of the American Bell Company upon telephonic instru- (nitrous oxide) mixed with ether or well and spread through the composing- ments for practical use will extend for a period of seventeen years from the date positors, men and women, were at work. of the settlement of the interference be-By the time the fire department arrived, tween the patents of Mr. Berliner and the top windows were filled with poor, Mr. Edison. The only remedy to defeat the number 1.000. But it is seem to realize their dreadful posi- another person of a telephone which tion. The crowd underneath cried to them | shall render communication possible by to have courage, and on no account to try | means of what is known as the "make to jump or climb down; and they at first and break" system, which electricians seemed determined to obey. There was say, is extremely doubtful. Two bills so much delay in raising the ladders, accompany the report. The first limits however, that the unfortunate victims be- | the issue of stock and creation of liens by came panic-stricken at their danger, and incorporated companies, and the second began to jump or let themselves drop bill fixes the charges in New York City

## COMPLICATIONS

Growing Out of the "Q" Strike in Its Effect on Other Roads. CHICAGO, March 7 .- Chief Sargent said to confine this trouble to the Burlington, and we are not anxious to tie up the other roads, but the power rests in the hands of the men of the various roads themselves. and as they are of the opinion that they can help us in their own way, there is no telling what may happen." It is understood this morning that none of the roads upon which a demand was made by the "Q" to handle their freight have responded favorably, while the Wabash and the St. Paul have declined outright. The "Q" of course has its remedy in a court of law, but the situation is evidently giving its officials no little uneasiness. Official report received at the "Q" office to-day showed that 101 freight and 47 passenger trains were running on the Iowa division yesterday and nearly 200 on the Illinois division.

"We would rather have a law-suit than a strike," said General Agent W. S. Hinelin of the Minnesota & Northwestern road (now the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City), "but if any formal request has been made it probably went to the general

manager at St. Paul." "I don't know whether the Wabash refuses to take our freight or not, "hurriedly said Paul Morton, of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy general offices. "I don't know what the policy of the road will be unless it will be that we propose to stand by our rights both as regards our employes and other railroads. We have won the fight with our employes and we are sure to win the other. The law compels other roads to carry our freight when we deliver the cars on their tracks.

The position of the other roads is decidedly more uncomfortable than that of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy. They are between the devil and deep sea. The devil may fitly stand for the strike of the engineers, which will in all probability result if they undertake to handle the freight of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, and the deep sea is the chilling prospect of extensive lawsuits for damages begun by the "Q" and carried to a successful termination, and big stacks of money to be paid over. Whether the other roads are willing to incur the anger of their men and take chances on the lawsuits, or whether they choose the other horn of the dilemma, the situation is extremely un-

The Outhwaite Pacific Railroad Refunding Bill Reported Favorably. WASHINGTON, March 7 .- A unanimous

eport was this morning agreed to by the House committee on Pacific railroads on the Outhwaite bill, providing for a refunding of the Pacific's indebtedness The bill is amended by striking out all fied by restrictions

which make it more corporation. As an Jos. H. Outhwaite. misappropriated funds of the road, instead of leaving it within his discretion. The extension of the indebtedness is for fifty years. It is understood that separate POWER OF EXPLOSIVES.

M. Berthelot, the French chemist, has given methods of estimating the explosive force of different materials. His method is to calculate from the chemical composition of the explosive developed in the reaction. He conceives that the product of these two numbers gives, within a certain range, a measure of its explosive force. In this manner he has calculated the explosive force of a number of wellknown explosive compounds and mixt-

The following table is transcribed figures indicates the heat developed by the combustion of one kilogramme (2.2 pounds) of the explosive substance. The second column indicates the volume of the gases disengaged in the combustion of the above-named weight of the explosive, expressed in liters (1 liter-1.76 pints); and the third column is the product of these two quantities, which, as Berthelot believes, affords an approximate estimate of the explosive power of the

EXPLOSIVE SUBSTANCE.	Heat	Volume of gas (liter.)	forcs
Blasting powder	500	0.173 0.225	88
Artillery powder Sporting powder Powder (sodium nitrate as its	641	0.216	139
base)	764	0.248	190
Powder (potassium chlorate as			000
its base)	972	0.318	309
Gun-cotton	1/90	0.801 0.780	472 536
Pierie acid	578	0.180	337
sium chlorate)	1,420	0.484	680
sium chlorate) Pierate (mixed with potassium	1,424	0.408	582
chlorate)	1.422	0.347	478
Nitro-glycerine	1 200 1	0 710	939

Papillion, a French writer on explosives, speaking of it, calls it "the ideal of portable force." Berthelot says of it: "It burns completely, without residue; in fact, gives an excess of oxygen; it develops twice as much heat as gunpowder, three and one-half times more gas, and has seven times the explosive force, number of States, upon the right of the weight for weight, and, taken volume for volume, possesses twelve times

He adds: "Theoretically, there is but one substance that can surpass it. i. e, liquefied protoxide of azote other liquefied carburets. These mixtures range up to 1.400 deg. of explosion of such mixtures formed with liquefied gases, because it would be necessary to compress these gases into a liquid form, and preserve them in vessels hermetically sealed, in which form they must be mixed and fired."-Boston Budget.

## AMERICAN HISTORY.

American Indifference to What Shoul Be the Most Interesting Study. To whatever cause it may be due, the fact remains that, beyond a few names and dates fixed in mind by Angeles Cor. N. Y. World. study in boyhood, the average American has only the haziest knowledge of to the civil war. He has no exact knowledge of ealier events. For his life he could not give an adequate idea of the policy of colonial America, or state the relations of England to her American dependencies, He has a cloudy notion that the revolutionary war began with the battle of Lexington, and was waged to assert the sacred truth that "taxation without representation is tyranny." but except that an unknown tax, called the "stamp act," was levied by England, he could not tell why his ancestors took up arms against kindred and friends of the mother country. Although many diligent and painstaking writers have published valuable works upon American history, few citizens of this day know any thing of the diplomatic schemes of Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Arthur Lee and Silas Deane, which, by obtaining the French ance and securing loans from contributed quite as much as actual warfare to the final success of the "embattled farmers." Of later events, such as the origin of the war of 1812, except a false notion that it settled the alleged right of England to impress American seamen; the invention and promulgation of the Monroe doctrine, and the important events of the administration of John Quincy Adams, iberally-educated Americans know ess than they know about the politics of the Athenians under Pericles. Now, while it is undoubtedly an inalienable right of a free-born American to read or do what he pleases, yet if he choose to keep his mind empty of his own history he must not be surprised if his ignorance is ascribed to dullness of ntellect. Yet such an opinion would be highly unjust. Americans have always been well informed of the events in the ancient and modern hisworks of Gibbon, Hume and Macauley are almost as common in American family libraries as the Bible. In fact many common-school-bred American boys and girls could easily instruct ric. Europeans upon the history of Europe,

### to remember what happened on American soil. - Boston Globe.

though their parents find it hard work

PSYCHOLOGY OF VOLITION. Fellow Likes to Lie Abed on Cold. Cheerless Morning. at a time unable to brace ourselves to Church?" bills for each of the Pacific roads will be the ordeal. We think how late we Instantly the Bishop replied: "Mad-Dan Phillips began to choke for breath.

He said to Hill: "I guess it's all over. I that the roads shall be dealt with indicate for myself, but my poor wife."

Hill said: "I have a wife, too." The House this aftern points of the duties of the day will suffer; we say: "I must get up, this is ignominious," etc.; but still the warm couch feels too delicious, the sensions now. The Game has been eventually reported to the House by the shall be, how the duties of the day am, I am High, Low, Jack and the two men began to pray, hardly knowing bill to the House this afternoon. The cold outside too cruel, and resolution won; Jack is forgotten. High and what they said. The girl was struggling to escape from Hill's grasp and shouting hysterically. The smoke became too lar to the flows this archives in the last Congress. In the flows the

and passing over into the decisive act. Now, how do we ever get up under such circumstances? If I may generalize from my own experience we more often than not get up without any struggle or decision at all. We suddenly find that we have got up. A fortunate lapse of consciousness occurs; we forget both the warmth and the cold; we fall into some reverie connected with the day's life, in the course of which the idea flashes across us, "Hullo! I must lie here no longer"-an idea which at that lucky instant awakens no contradictory or paralyzing suggestions, and consequently produces immediately its appropriate motor effects. It was our acute consciousness of both from his figures. The first column of the warmth and the cold during the period of struggle, which paralyzed our activity then and kept our idea of rising in the condition of wish and not of the will. The moment these inhibitory ideas ceased the original idea exerted its effects. The case seems to me to contain in miniature form the

### tion. - Scribner's Magazine. CALIFORNIA OSTRICHES.

A Vain Effort to Reach the Limit of Their Eating Capacity. One of the first places to which the sight-seer repairs in Los Angeles is Washington Garden. Last autumn about forty fine, large ostriches were brought here, and they form the chief attraction of the garden. In spite of the injunction: "Do not feed the birds," painted in large letters on the fence outside the inclosure in which they are kept, the temptation to disregard it seems to be great, for very little attention is paid to the prohibition. When the writer had the pleasure of looking at these birds they ad been plucked only a few days before, and a more awkward, clumsy, ungainly set of creatures would be hard to imagine.

It was rare sport to feed them with oranges; to see them come to the fence, look at you with their curious, snake-like, expressionless eyes, and then, curving their long necks, dextrously snatch an orange from the fingers or umbrella tips of the more timid of their would-be benefactors. The interesting part now comes, as the progress of the orange (which has been swallowed whole) can be traced all the way down the three feet or more of neck that intervenes between the throat and body of the bird. Round and round goes the orange, in true corkscrew style, until it finally disappears beneath the bunch of feathers which grows on the chest of

the bird. heat, and their energy is expressed by pacity. One man, curious to see how despairing human beings, who did not at this monopoly will be the invention by commercially impossible to obtain the much a bird would eat, selected one, act of an American father.

During the Maxican was mors. In a short time, however, the oranges had worked and serewed themselves down, and there stood the bird, his long neck stretched out, his whole attitude one of expectancy, and, like Oliver Twist, he wanted more. -Los

# DYNAMITE AIR-GUN.

the history of his own country prior The Wonderful Accuracy of This Novel Instrument of War. While the possibilities of firing from ordinary cannon projectiles contain-

ing very small amounts of dynamite have been revived in public interest by the recent experiments at Sandy beach at Galveston to his father's Hook, a board of naval officers, appointed by Secretary Whitney to ex- man regarding him from the front The Difference Between Nannie and amine and report upon the pneumatic porch. When the young soldier had gun to be used in the new cruiser, has approached within speaking distance, given a very encouraging account of

that invention. The first element they note in this novel device is its accuracy. This is the result of the perfection to which the inventors have brought the control of compressed air at high pressures, so that they are able to very slightly increase or diminish the range of a shot, or even to exactly duplicate

Then, as to the amount of dynamite, it is certain that the stipulated quantity of two hundred pounds can be fired with perfect (safety, and that the possibilities in this respect seem to be only limited by the size of the gun

Another very important matter is the cheapness with which the gun can be built as compared with ordinary weapons of an equal caliber. It can also be constructed with great rapidity, whereas a powder gun may require years for completion.

As to range, it is thought that two miles can be counted upon, although the board has witnessed experiments at only about a mile. Still it is wisely concluded that before taking further steps with this new device, the results of actual trials of the new cruiser should be awaited. -N. Y. Sun

## Kentucky's "Gamey" Bishop.

A few years ago the Episcopal and Low church views. The Bishop He must attend celebrations, make tory of foreign countries. The great unfortunately allowed his sympathies to be drawn out to one of these case for the edification of a general parties as against the other, and public, whose property he is. thereafter, becoming disheartened and discouraged, resigned the bishop-

The present Bishop, when called to

FITH AND POINT.

-Nobody t'inks ob trespassin' twell de fence am put up. -Learn in manhood to unlearn the

follies and mistakes of early youth. -Be content with enough. You may butter your bread so thick that you can't eat it.

-Every man likes to talk about himself; a good listener makes a delightful wife.

-Too much learning makes a man mad. Too little makes some other man mad. -N. O. Picayune. -Rumor is a stout-voiced old lady,

and she does her talking through a sprinkler. - Binghamton Leader. -"Truth is not to be spoken at all times." Well, may be not, but

you can make up for it by the hardest

kink of thinking.

-The wise man does not hesitate to spend in advertising what a lawyer How Edgar Learned That a Brave Boy Is would charge for superintending his assignment. - Merchant Traveler. -Instead of making politics your date for an entire psychology of voli-

business, young man, it is much better, in the long run, to make business your polities. - Boston Transcript. -Do mos' successful man needs a

Irawback now an den, er he fawgits w'at success means, Ef yo' staat out paper and smiled. in a row-boat on de ocean on a pleasant day, yo'er li'ble toe float toe fah f'om sho' 'less a stawm wa'ns yo' back. -Judge.

-The trouble with most of the peoole in this misguided world is that hey waste so much time thinking of their own virtues and enterprises that they don't have leisure to see how laudable and useful your little schemes

-For a man to undertake to drown his sorrow in the flowing bowl, is like trying to drown a cork in the ocean. You can get it under water all right, but as soon as you let go, it bobs up erenely again. - Dansville Breeze.

-Marriage is the strictest tie of peretual friendship, and there can be no friendship without confidence, and no confidence without integrity; and he must expect to be wretched who pays to beauty, riches or politeness that regard which only virtue and piety can claim. - Dr. Johnson.

## PARENTAL DISCIPLINE.

The Stern and Heroic Act of a Patriotic American Father.
In the light of modern devotion to liberty, one feels inclined to doubt whether h. Spartan mother who counseled her son to return from battle "with his shield or upon it" showed more heroism than many anothe patriot who may not attain to world wide fame. To cap her words there lies ready at hand the equally-stern

During the Mexican war, a rounding trees a number of oranges, arose whether a regiment of volunproceeded to feed his bird. He gave teers, under General Johnston, should him thirty-six oranges, nearly filling not disband before the end of their the long, slender throat, so that the specified six months service unless animal finally looked as if his neck they should re-enlist for a further was composed of a succession of tu- period. The matter was put to vote, and the majority being in favor of disbanding, the regiment was at once broken up. Only a few of the men reenlisted in another regiment. Many of the soldiers who were thus relieved from service went home merely for a short furlough, intending to return to the ranks after their energies had been reuperated by domestic life. One of them, a brave but rather careless

young man, the son of a famous Texan patriot, sought his home with the rest. Full of joy at the sight of familiar ground, he was hastening from the house, when he noticed the old gentlethe father, in tones unexpectedly se-

vere, ordered him to halt. "What are you doing here, sir? Your six months are not up.' "No, father; but the regiment has

disbanded and the men have gone liked to go skating." home. I thought I would come and see you, and then go back." "Has General Johnston come

"No, sir." "Then go back. You can't come in

The son returned on a schooner, and was in time to join the army in its attack on Monterey .- Youth's Compan-

### STRONG-MINDED MEN. Some of the Advantages of Thinking Well

of Oneself. Self-love is a cup without a bottom. Praise tends to egotism and generates of rose leaves. In the first place, he did like dimples in the forehead, did is supposed, of course, to be a million- | you? aire. Does he not sell his books? A tudinous subscriptions and never-end poet that wants to be shown the way diocese of Kentucky appeared to be to fame. If he does not answer he is torn up with dissensions about High called surly. He is public property. speeches, and in fact live in a glass

"I have great confidence in young men who believe in themselves. When a brave fellow steps up to that great bully, the world, and takes him by the the diocese, was determined to ignore | beard boldly, he is often surprised to these dissensions, and if possible to find how easily it comes off in his harmonize his people, and bring hand. It is only put on to frighten them into the broad, liberal views of timid adventurers away. I have seen young men come to a great city with-For some time neither of the parties out a friend and without money; have was able to discover whether his sym- seen them fight the great battle of life, We all know what it is to get out of pathies were with one or the other beating down every obstacle that stood bed on a freezing morning in a room party, until, an occasion presenting in their way. There are horse tamers, without a fire, and how the very vital itself in a social circle, a lady (with women tamers, before whom the fair principle within us protests against the curiosity of the sex) said: Bishop, sex bow down in silent worship—and the ordeal. Probably most of us have what are your views? We can not find there are also world tamers, men who Aunt Carrie. But they have to be against by an unfeeling City Council. lain on certain mornings for an hour out. Are you High-Church or Low- can make the world bow down to their will." - Oliver Wendell Holmes.

-They have a morality of their own over in Canada. The running of street cars is not permitted on Sunday, but the bank-thieves from the States are welcomed in the best

## READING FOR THE YOUNG.

PUZZLING.

"Oh, what beautiful things I found Hanging almost down to the ground From the roof of the little shed! They all grew after I went to bed Sparkling and sparkling in the light

"I pulled them down in a shining heap, I wanted all for my own to keep. I carried them into the house to play, And hid them carefully all away In a bureau drawer; for, of course, I knew That mamma would want to see them, too I thought I'd give her a nice surprise, And how she'd smile and open her eyes!

"But when she looked there, after awhile, She opened her eyes, but she didn't smile, All her ribbons and lace were wet And spoiled-(I don't understand it yet), There wasn't a ruffle she could put on, And all my beautiful things were gone." -Sydney Dayre, in Youth's Companion

## A SOLDIER LESSON.

Patient in Suffering. Really, it was too bad. Eigar was going out to play soldier. He slipped on the steps and twisted his ankle. "My little lad must go to bed and

get well," said Mamma Gates. "Boo-hoo!" howled Eddy. Uncle Caspar looked up from his

"I don't want to go to bed; I want to go and be a soldier." sobbed poor Edgar. "But, if your ankle is not bathed

to-morrow." "I don't care," whined Eddy; don't want to go to bed."

"I thought you were playing sollier," said Uncle Caspar. "Yes, sir!" "Well, what does a soldier do?" Edgar looked up puzzled. "He

marches, and he drums." Eddy looked at his drum, and began to cry again. "Is that all he does?"

"He don't have to go to bed. whined Eddy. . But sometimes he gets hurt badly. He is shot in battle. Then what does

he do? Does he howl and cry?" Now Uncle Caspar was an old soldier, whom Eldy admired very much. "No-o-o! I guess not. I don't know,"

said the boy. "No. He goes to the hospital. There he is as brave as when he drums and

Edgar wiped his eyes, and looked eagerly at his uncle. "Is going to bed and not crying being a good soldier?" he asked. "Yes, my boy, that's the bravest

part of it. Now let me be the ambulance-that's a wagon, you knowand take you to the hospital." Uncle Casper picked Eddy up in his arms, and carried him gently to his

dier," said the boy, with a smile. He all the sunshine you make for them did not wince when his uncle felt of the does not shine back on your own

sore ankle, and bound it up. and go to sleep.'

Half an hour later Edgar was server. dreaming. He looked like a brave little corporal taking his rest. Uncle Casper hung up Eddy's flag and gun where he could see them when he waked. The drum, with the soldier cap and belt upon it, was

placed on the bed. Edgar limped down stairs the next day, and went into camp on the sofa. He whined and complained no more. He had learned the lesson that a brave boy is patient in suffering. - C. Bell, in Our Little Ones.

# LITTLE SUNSHINE.

"We're going skating, Susie Barnes and I," said Nannie as she walked

slowly through the house. "But I don't know as I want to go." "Why Nannie! On such a beautiful day," said her aunt. "I thought you

"Yes, so I do," said Nannie, "but mamma says I've got to wear my old shoes and they're such clumsy old

things I can't bear to." The whine in her voice became growl before she had finished speaking and somehow the growl seemed to | ing.' have something to do with her forehead; for if was wrinkled before, i

was fairly tied up into a knot now. Have you ever noticed how, when little girls or boys get into a bad temper, the bad temper seems to go all over them? The dancing feet move sullenly, the dimpled hands are not ready for doing little loving deeds for a craving for personalities. Think of any body. The light goes out of the the letters one receives each day by pretty bright eyes and the lips go post. One-tenth part of the praise down at the corners, and the dimples would bring blushes if one were not a | -O dear! they surely go up into the "celebrity." A successful author's forehead, for you have seen how it life is not all a blaze of glory or a bed will be marked and seamed. I never

And the little ripple of a laugh i wagon-load of solicitations, multi- gone, and what a whine and whimper and growl have taken its place! Yes, ing piles of manuscripts come daily you can easily see that the whole boy to his door. Sometimes it is the poor or girl is wrapped up in that ugly tem-

What a pity! thought Aunt Carrie. as Nannie sulked and fretted. First it was because of the shoes, but she could not keep on all the time about one pair of shoes, so she soon found something else to grumble at.

"I wonder why Susie doesn't come. I think it's too bad of her to keep me waiting like this. We ought to have they will help you with your work been off half an hour ago. The best part of the day is going.

"There's a hole in one of my mittens." was the next complaint.

done, and it is so much nicer to do them pleasantly, don't you think so?"

Nannie.

"I know Susie'll be here before i is done," she said.

But Susie did not come until the hole was mended and the needle put

"Why have you kept me waiting so long?" asked Nannie, when at length

she came in. "O, I'm sorry," said Susie, with a smile, 'but mamma wanted me to help a little with the baby. Doesn't the sun shine bright and isn't it a nice day? I saw a blue jay as I came along, and he twittered just as if he wanted to say: 'Isn't this a beautiful day for little girls and birds?' '

It would have done you good to look from Nannie's face to Susie's: She had surely brought in a good share of the sunshine with her in her bright little face, and the blue jay's twitter could not have been merrier than her voice.

And dimples! Her dimples were all in place, just where God meant they should be when He made little faces to be the dearest and sweetest things in our homes. Blue eyes, cheeks, lips and all went to make up the smile. You could feel pretty sure that mamma and baby at home had been left happy after the help of such a cheery little lassie.

"I hate to wear old shoes and old mittens," said Nannie, still keeping up the grumble as she went out of doors, for all the clear, frosty air was and put to bed, you will be very lame so crisp that Susie could not help skipping along like a fairy.

"Old shoes? You don't call those old, I hope?" said Susie, laughing. "Just look at mine -they're twice as bad as yours. And look," she said, taking one little hand out from between the buttons of her jacket, "I lost one of my mittens last winter and mamma hasn't been able to get me another pair yet, so I have to keep my hand covered up. But, don't you see, I never have the trouble of taking my mitten off when I put on my skates, so there's some good in it."

Yes, good in every thing for such as Susie. Even Nannie's frowns had melted away before her lively chat and she forgot what a badly-used little girl she was long before they reached the skating-ground.

And then every body who came near Susie felt the influence of her sunny face and her loving, kindly ways. Which of these little girls would you

wish to be like? Dear little children, if you have been in the habit of scowling and complaining, bringing a cloud over the sunshine of your home and a burden on the spirit of your mother, or others who give you tender care, stop and think if you can not do bet-

Turn about at once and try a cheery word, a bright smile or a loving effort "Now I'm going to be a good sol- to do kind things for others. Try if hearts and beam out on your dear lit-"That's a brave lad, Eddy," said the faces, making them things of his uncle. "Now play it does not hurt, | beauty and sweetness for any one to look on. - Sydney Dayre, in N. Y. Ob-

FRIENDLY HELP.

Good Humor's Visit to Cross Frankle, and the Little Gentlemen Whom He Intro-

Once upon a time there was a little boy whose name was Frank. He was a good boy generally, and had plenty of toys, such as nine-pins, blocks, drums, a boy doll, a lovely horse, and he liked to play with all those things and scatter them over the floor, which his mamma allowed him to do all day, until evening. Then mamma saide "Now, Frankie, pick up your toys and put them in the drawer." But Frankie, being tired and a little cross, would

say, with a pout: "I don't want to put them away. Mamma, pick them up." Well, one evening Frankie was sit-

a little man who said: "Good evening, Frank. Why, what is the matter? You look so cross. I see you don't know me to-day. My name is Good Humor."

Frankie said: "I don't want to

ting on the carpet with his toys all

around him, when there was a brisk

"rat-a-tat" at the door, and in walked

pick up all these things every even-Then Good Humor laughed and said: "Well, I will have to introduce you to two friends of mine. I expect them

here every minute.' While he was yet speaking there came a "rat-a-tat, tat" at the door, and in walked two little gentlemen. One of them went to Frank and said: "Good evening, Frank; my name is Cheerfulness. Allow me to introduce you to my friend, Work. We have called this evening to help you put away all your toys in their proper places for to-night. Come, show us

the drawer." "Here it is," said Good Humor, with laugh. So Frank went with Cheerfulness to work, and they piled up the toys on

Work's back, and they put them away

in the drawer very carefully. Then Good Humor shouted: "Hurrah, hurrah!" and Cheerfulness shook hands with Frank, and Work said:

"Good evening. I am going to bed;" and they all went away and left Frank laughing.

Dear little boys and girls, whenever you feel cross or sulky, and don't wish to obey your parents, call on Good Humor and Cheerfulness, and Brooklyn Times.

-The presence of the sportive goats. says the Pine Bluff Commercial, at their "Well, as you are waiting, it will be old haunts on the veranda of the courta good time to mend it," said Aunt house, after having a writ of ouster Carrie. "Here is a needle and some applied to them, renders it proper to say that the scene is decidedly rural, "I never did like to mend," said and that the only thing lacking now to make the city look like a plantation is There are a great many things in to turn loose the hogs, who have been

-A tortoise with the inscription. "If I could have fixed things they "H. Deibert, 1717," was found in shouldn't have been hard," said Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania. The name proved to be that of a man who

She did not, however, refuse to take owned and cleared the land in the the needle and thread which Aunt vicinity in the early colonial times. society, and there are no scruples against getting hold of as much of the darn in her mitten must have looked like the knot in her forehead. On the shell of the tortoise were signs of great age, part of the lettering being almost obliterated.